



7-23-1903

## The Independent, V. 29, Thursday, July 23, 1903, [Whole Number: 1464]

The Independent

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ESTABLISHED 1875.

Whole Number: 1464

ACCEPT THE TRUTH WHEREVER FOUND.

DARE TO MAINTAIN THE TRUTH.

WHEN THE YEAR ROLLED ROUND

By Cicely Allen

It wasn't three weeks before he said that I said to Nathan Dexter: "You ought to have a partner, Nathan. You're getting along in years, and with no sons."

"I may have no sons," says he, "but I've a daughter that would put half the sons of this town to shame. So long as she lives there'll be no sign over that door but the Nathan Dexter Milling company. No half baked partner is going to get into this firm just because he's a son."

Myra certainly had an amazing amount of self respect, and there ain't many girls with the money behind 'em that she has who would spend their days in a mill to please a father who had died so because she wasn't a son. But that's not saying she can manage the business now she's gone.

"Well, I've heard Nathan say that Myra knew as much as he did about the business, and buying yarn to making out the books."

And there's Arthur Blyn, who's been waiting three years or more for Myra. I reckon he'll have something to say about the settlement of the estate.

The object of this corner grocery gossip was at the same moment seated in the library of the Dexter home. In an easy chair by the fireplace her mother was weeping softly. On the sofa, with their arms entwined, were her two younger sisters, summoned home from college by the father's sudden death. On the one side of the table was Arthur Blyn, whose eyes constantly sought the beautiful face of the girl opposite him. Some women become red eyed and maudlin in sorrow. Myra Dexter was not that sort. All during the trying time she had looked like one whose grief had been chastened and purified by the remembrance of happy companions.

"I hope I am not bothering you, Myra, but I am so lonesome. The girls are out, and—the house seems so big. I am glad you are doing so well with the business, daughter, but I—I miss you. Since your father's death I am so much alone."

Myra pushed aside a paper covered with figures and took her mother's hand in hers. A sudden thought flashed through her mind and cut her heart. In her devotion to the dead had she overlooked her duty to the living? For some moments she sat with her arms encircling her mother's slender frame. Then they talked, and all the mother loved poured itself out in Mrs. Dexter's sympathetic words. Not of herself did she speak, but of Myra and Arthur—patient Arthur.

The next day Myra wrote to Arthur, who was in Boston on business:

"Dearest Arthur—New Year's, they say, is the day for good resolutions. I just made one—at least I hope you will think it is a good one. I am turning over the active business management of the mills to John Carson. Will you come home as soon as possible and draw up the partnership papers? I need you. Faithfully, MYRA."

"P. S.—The firm name stands as of old, Nathan Dexter Milling company. Isn't John Carson a dear old fellow?"

And Arthur wired back:

"Happy New Year. Leave tonight. God bless John Carson—and my Myra."

How a Duke Bought a Wife.

In a church near Edgeware, England, is a marriage chapel of the thirteenth century. It is a very old building, and a figure in Roman costume of the Duke of Chandos, with one of his wives on either side. A romantic story is told about the marriage of the duke's third wife. The duke, who lived only in the thirteenth century, is said to have been driving through Marlborough, and while halting at the castle inn to have heard a woman's screams proceeding from the yard. He went to see what was the matter and found a beautiful girl in the arms of a man who was beating her cruelly. The duke interfered and the hostler declared that the girl was his wife, and therefore he had a right to beat her, but that she was willing to sell her for gold. The duke paid down the money and took the girl away, had her educated and eventually married her. The quaint story is recorded in a book which is preserved in the British Museum and which is bound in crimson velvet that remained over from the coffin of the deceased.

Burnt Clay Roads.

About 50,000 cubic yards of burnt clay ballast will be used in constructing roads in the St. Louis area. The material is bright red in color, is hard as macadam and packs nicely under rollers. It is to be used as macadam is used for the construction of roads and walks. Burnt clay absorbs rain as readily as cinders and becomes a higher red in consequence. The material is made from a particular kind of clay known as gumbo clay by being burned in a slow fire made of alternate layers of slack coal and clay.

An Honest Steak.

Humor makes its appearance in queer places, but one would hardly expect to find it at the door of a house of correction. An unfortunate fellow was taken before a justice of the peace in Milwaukee, charged with stealing a quantity of beef. There was not much of a defense to offer, but an attorney who knew him volunteered to say a few words to the court in his behalf.

The attorney began his talk, and, warming up to his subject as he proceeded, finally succeeded in making a good plea for leniency. The justice, of course, found the prisoner guilty, but let him off with a sentence of thirty days in the house of correction. When the commitment had been made out it was discovered that there was no constable present, so the lawyer said to the prisoner:

"John, you know where the house of correction is, don't you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, here's 5 cents and this paper. You take a car and go out there and give them this paper, and they'll let you in. Will you do it?"

"Sure!"

And the funny part of this story from the Milwaukee Sentinel is that John kept his word.

PRINCE CHARMING

By MARY SINTON LEWIS

Clare Worthington sat before the fire in the great oak paneled library. She had tried to read, but her book had slipped, unheeded, to the floor, while her thoughts wandered to that evening a week ago when the man whom she was now awaiting had asked her to be his wife. She had begged for a few days in which to consider her answer, and, after a week of severe mental struggle, she had finally decided to tell him the following letter:

"My Dear Mr. Staunton—It seems best to write what I have to say, as I have an explanation to make without which I should not feel justified in giving you an answer. I was always a complete failure as an actress, and so my only safety lies in frankness. I trust it will prove best in the end for both of us."

"I am not in love with you, and it has always been a part of my creed that marriage without love is a terrible mistake. I have seen the girls with whom I have grown up make, one by one, what the world calls 'successful matches'. I, meanwhile, have clung desperately to my ideals and waited for the Prince Charming who should carry me off to his magic castle in Wonderland. But Prince Charming has never come. And now is it best to wait for him any longer? It is very doubtful whether he will ever come, and even if he did, would he be a woman of thirty-two years—or more? I think not."

"But I believe in marriage, and I believe in it for myself. I lead a busy, happy life, but I long for wider scope."

During the week John Hampton was in bed he was the recipient of several messages of condolence and several dishes prepared by the widow's own hands, and when he got out again he figured that his chances had improved 50 per cent. Encouraged by this feeling, he limped over to the Widow Davis' and again asked for her hand and heart, but again he was turned down. She was sorry for him, and she hoped he would find some one to love him, but she felt that the best she could do was to be a sister to him. It wasn't a lightning rod man, but a sewing machine agent, to whom John Hampton turned for advice on this second occasion, and he couldn't have done better.

"Why, it's as easy as rolling off a log," replied John, when the facts were in his possession.

During the next four days the Widow Davis heard various reports concerning the man for whom she had a sisterly affection. He looked and acted strangely, and his friends feared, indeed, that he had given up the village cooper for a big barrel and would not explain its intended use.

One day things came to a climax. John Hampton drove up to the widow's house with his barrel in the wagon. It was an overgrown, swell fronted burr-o-burr barrel big enough to furnish shelter to a yearling calf. The staves had been painted blue and the heads red, and it looked as if it had just escaped from a circus. The widow glanced from the barrel to John and paled a little. If the barrel looked "dreadful," John looked desperate, and she realized that the two were connected in some desperate enterprise.

"Widder Davis," began the man as he looked straight into her eyes, "my love has been rejected. There is nothing left for me but death, and I am going to die like a man."

"I—I wouldn't," she replied as she looked at the barrel and wondered what part it was to play in the tragedy.

"But I will. I am going to Niagara Falls. When I get there I am going to be barreled up and sent over the falls to my death. There will be thousands to ask why I want to die. When I tell that barrel your name shall be on my lips, and I shall remember the curried jelly, the spring chicken and the rice pudding, and bless you for your kindness. May I hope that you will think of me when I am floating around?"

John had repeated this little speech a hundred times over during the last two days, and he got it off without a break. It touched the widow's heart, just as the sewing machine agent said it would. She blushed and looked this way and that and finally said:

"I was thinking a vinegar barrel this fall and meant to ask you to get me one next time you went to town."

"A dead man can't be hunting up vinegar barrels."

"But a live one can," replied the widow with a smile. "I think, John—I think."

"What do you think, Lucy?"

"I think you'd better look that barrel under the wagon shed and leave it here. I like the color of it and I'm sure it will wind vinegar enough to last us two or three years."

"Us?" exclaimed John as he clambered out of the wagon.

"Did I say so? Well, we'll have to let it go at that. As I was saying, it's a very nice barrel, and I think it will cover Niagara Falls to be all smashed up and lost, of course."

"Why, of course," said the sewing machine man when he came that way again.

A Time For Blindness.

There is sometimes a greater charity in seeming not to see our neighbor's trouble than in trying to relieve it. "Let alone!" is the prayer of many a afflicted heart when the curious, the officious and the tactless force the door of its place of desolation, albeit they bring wine and oil.

All His Fault.

Eva—Thought you were never going to speak to Harold again as long as you lived?

Clare—Know I said so, but it wasn't my fault that I broke the resolution.

Eva—How did it happen?

Clare—He called me up over the telephone.

Describing It Exactly.

"The world isn't what it used to be," complained the cynic. "Formerly a man had some chance. Now it is just like—just like—"

"Just like a church fair," said the listener, supplying the lacking simile without an effort—Judge.

A Few Words.

"Did you have many words with your wife last night?"

"No; only a few words, but they were repeated—very often."—Ally Sloper.

JOHN HAMPTON'S BARREL

By CYRUS DERICKSON

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# THE INDEPENDENT

Published Every Thursday.

COLLEGEVILLE, MONTG. CO., PA.

E. S. MOSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1903.

In the course of an editorial in relation to public school work the Doylestown Intelligencer clearly and correctly observes: "It is therefore most important that the best should be made of the time spent in the public schools. Better accomplish a few things well than try to cover a wider field in a careless and indifferent manner. It is better to be able to write the English language than to have a knowledge of Greek and Latin without the ability to write English."

The Coroner of Cleveland, O., has hit upon a conclusion that was long ago reached by numerous students of mankind, to wit: That the publication of the details of self-murder suggests ways and means of self-destruction to weak-minded persons and thus tends to increase the number of suicides; and that the details of crimes of any character prompts the commission of similar offenses. But those who agree with the Coroner of Cleveland are, practically, helplessly in the minority. The sensational element in human nature will never show much depreciation in strength so long as sundry newspapers encourage its development.

The alcohol demon is capable of debauching manhood, of sinking joy into the mire of despondency, of transforming freedom into slavery and of blighting the liberty of the individual; of destroying the influence and usefulness of intelligent men. It heeds not the sorrows of the helpless and mocks at the agonies of those in its clutches. It lowers its slaves into moral turpitude and covers them with the slime of degradation. There is nothing new in all this. It is an old story; yet it is one that needs to be repeated with emphasis at times. Alcohol is a great servant, but it is also a savage, relentlessly cruel, and an absolutely conscienceless master. In making it your servant, be careful lest it make a servant of you.

We note with especial interest renewed evidence of the staying power of Editor Meredith of the Central News of Parkersburg. The other week he did up Camp Hastings to the Queen's taste, reported meetings of religious brethren, turned his eye-piece upon several street brawls, noted the particular color of the under dog in a fight, philosophized upon the influences calculated to incite the populace, congratulated a number of grooms and brides, and found enough time to occasionally poke his Bryanite head out one of the open bay windows of the News' office, to cool off and get ready for another round. With the advantage of such strenuous training, and oatmeal for breakfast every morning, the matter of defeating a candidate for Judge, may not prove to be such a serious affair, after all.

Justice Brewer, of the United States Supreme Court, has promulgated the opinion that "every man who participates in the lynching or the burning of a negro is a murderer pure and simple." The Judge is right. And the government of a State that permits known criminals to roam at large and prey upon the property and lives of good citizens and mutilate, outrage and murder defenseless and helpless girls and women, is clearly and distinctly an accessory to every crime committed by such degenerates. And if this observation is not correct will some Judge, or individual, demonstrate its incorrectness? There has been enough fine spun moralizing done recently to serve for the next decade. The people, through their officials, must enact and enforce laws that will strike at the very roots of certain crimes. Law, for the protection of Society, must be effectual to be respected. It must be preventive as well as punitive in its character.

POPE LEO, the great chief high-priest of Roman Catholicism on this planet, the past twenty-five years, is dead. His reign exemplified his kindly nature and scholarly attainments, as well as the effects of the curbing influence of a wider and deeper reach of human knowledge than existed during the lives of his predecessors. If the greatness of a man is to be determined by the scope of his influence, by the power he wields over his fellowmen by appealing either to their credulity, or their reason, (or both if politic to do so,) then Pope Leo was the greatest man on earth during the past quarter of a century. We are constrained to observe that he was better than his theology, that he utilized his vast power with most commendable discretion, and that the force of his consummate abilities was directed in such channels as to most effectually serve the millions who looked to him for guidance and support. Taking into account what vast harm a Pope of a lower type might have wrought by purpose or deed in the last two decades and a half, Pope Leo was more than great. Peace to his ashes.

DR. J. WARREN ROYER, of Trappe, was 83 years old, Tuesday. He practices medicine every day, walks erect, has a good appetite, sleeps soundly, philosophizes well, and is one of the most companionable of men—at the age of 83. His mental equipoise seems to maintain the complex adjustments involved to a remarkable extent, after all the years he has so faithfully devoted to his profession—to the amelioration of the sufferings of humanity. By and by, when the shadows of eventide deepen and the stars of heaven peep out here and there in the azure dome, he can once more and again look back with entire complacency over a long, well-spent life ere "he wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down" to undisturbed repose. This paragraph may be rather intensely personal for general perusal. However, the editor believes that one little bouquet of flowers bestowed upon the living is worth a window of floral remembrances at the grave of the dead. And what man is there among us that more deserves a word of thoughtful consideration and encouragement than Dr. J. Warren Royer, of Trappe. May he live to reach the century mark.

## ACQUIRING THE PENSION HABIT.

The New York Mail and Express (Rep.) thinks the American people are acquiring the pension habit: "Eleven years after Appomattox only 6 per cent. of the surviving soldiers of the armies of the Union had applied for pensions. According to the estimate of Commissioner Ware before the end of 1903 there will have been filed applications for

pensions for 50 per. cent. of the men who enlisted to fight for the United States against Spain in 1898. The impressive comparison shows for one thing, that the national consciousness has acquired a sympathy with the pension habit, which has been fostered by the cumulative liberality of the Government. It indicates a growing readiness to avail of the bounty of Uncle Sam that approaches the patriotic readi-

ness to fight his battles. The total number of enlisted men and officers engaged in the war with Spain was 223,235. Applications for 'invalid' pensions up to May 1, 1903, were 57,046, supplemented by 8390 'widows and dependents' who desired Government aid. Of these claims, 18,185 have been rejected and 35,210 are pending. Further applications are reaching the Pension Bureau at the rate of hundreds daily."

Correspondence.

F. G. HOBSON ESQ. WRITES ABOUT A DAY IN SPAIN.

GRANADA, July 1, 1903.

DEAR MOSER:—We have been a day in Spain. Some impressions may not be amiss. Railroads are very primitive; it is 180 miles from Gibraltar to Granada; it took us from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. to go this distance by the fastest train on the road. The cars are small and light, not much larger than the small trolley cars that were formerly used in Collegeville. This car is divided into three compartments, where two seats face each other; a compartment holds eight persons, therefore the car holds 24. There are no toilet conveniences aboard. At stations you make for a "Retrete" of horrible condition, and thus pass a day. No water on trains; at stations you buy a jug of water for four cents. At every station one or two Spanish soldiers, with loaded rifles, are always in evidence, acting as policemen. At a small station we dined, and, to our surprise we had an excellent lunch; at every place stood a pile of six plates, representing six courses: first, omelette, second, Spanish hash (passed with thanks), third, fish (fine), fourth, chicken (more homelike than found elsewhere), fifth, lamb chops and Saratoga chips, sixth, pudding. Time tables must be purchased, none given away.

The Country: We passed through a mountainous country with fertile valleys. Thousands and thousands of acres of ripened grain spread out on every hand and the land seemed fertile and productive. Good and substantial houses of Spanish architecture, one and two stories, decked the landscape. But the towns were filled with poor and miserable houses, narrow streets, and pavements from two feet wide down to nothing. Most of the people take a middle of the street. Agriculture is of most primitive methods; all grain is cut by the sickle—did not see even a cradle, much less a machine. In a small field I counted 17 men, each with a sickle. What would a model farmer like my neighbor Captain Fetterolf think of employing 17 men to cut his grain? Then it is threshed out on the ground by driving donkeys and oxen over it with a sled-shaped instrument, and finally winnowed by throwing the grain into the air and having the wind carry off the chaff. Donkeys only are used for transportation. Scene: Small donkey carries two men, woman follows on foot with heavy burden of grain, although we saw very few women at work. Plowing is done with a yoke of oxen—plow with one handle. Much of the land is worked by irrigation; especially at present they are raising great quantities of sugar beets. We passed thousands of acres of olive and plum orchards; they are well kept and look to be in good bearing condition. And yet everything is so taxed by the government that the people are poor. Government tax for the soldier; the church's tax for priests, leave little for the people. If I was a lazy Spaniard I would either join the army and dress up in fine clothes or I would be a priest and look fat and slick, and lead an easy life; if I was a man, I would fight to remove both from Spain and set the people free. They are now living on their past greatness.

Yours truly,  
F. G. Hobson.

## HONEST MEN.

Pope Leo XIII after his election to the Chair of St. Peter discharged a debt of sentiment which his father as well as himself regarded as demanding payment. After his conquest of Italy, Napoleon ordered the sale of all monastic property, and the Peci family purchased an Augustinian monastery at Carpenito. Years after, in receiving a monk of the Augustinian Order, the Pope explained that his father intended that the monastery should be restored, and handed the monk the title deeds and 100,000 francs for the restoration of the property. The property was restored and re-established as a Monastery, and one day the monk brought back to the Pope 60,000 francs, saying that the work had been done much more cheaply than had been expected. The monk was Father Claske, whom the Pope afterwards made a Cardinal.

Andrew Carnegie once paid a debt which his mother incurred long ago in the highlands of Scotland, before her son had earned his first dollar. When leaving Scotland Mrs. Carnegie had borrowed a few shillings from a neighbor, and as the years rolled by the debt was forgotten and left unpaid. Not long ago it came to light in a curious way. An enterprising advertising manager offered a prize for the best suggestion as to how Mr. Carnegie should use his wealth. One of the answers was that "the best thing Mr. Carnegie could do was to pay his mother's debts," and in this way Mr. Carnegie first learned of the 15 shillings his mother had forgotten to repay. He made inquiries, found that two daughters of his mother's friend were living, and

paid them each \$43, being at the rate of compound interest at 5 per cent. twice over.

When the Great Western Railway of England, was built the line encroached upon the estates of Lord Taunton, and his Lordship was awarded \$150,000 as compensation. The money was paid, and many years afterwards the railway company was astonished one morning to find in its post bag a letter from Lord Taunton inclosing a check for \$150,000 and explaining that, as the railway had done him good instead of harm, he had no right to keep the money or any part of it.

## PENNSYLVANIA 100 MILE AN HOUR SPEED TEST FAILS.

The attempts by the Pennsylvania to get up a speed at the rate of 100 and 110 miles an hour on test runs on the West Jersey and Seashore have not been successful. The tests were made several months ago, and were prosecuted for nearly six weeks. The reports, which have just been made, show that such a tremendous speed cannot be attained, even in the most favorable circumstances.

The official report shows that the tests were conducted on a twenty-five mile stretch of perfect track, with a very slight down grade. At the foot of the twenty-five mile stretch is a mile of level track, which was equipped with electric circuit breakers, connected with a recording apparatus and spaced by steel tape measurements. The chronograph used was of absolute accuracy. A train of eight coaches was hauled by one of the E-2 type locomotives, and fitted with a high speed brake apparatus. All the tests were under the supervision of engineers from Altoona shops, assisted by employees of the Westinghouse Airbrake Company. It was hoped that on this last mile of track a rate of 100 miles, and perhaps 110, would be attained, but ninety was the highest recorded. One coach after another was dropped, and finally, with the locomotive alone, the rate of 95.1 miles per hour was the best that could be done on several runs.

## GRANGE NOTES.

The series of picnics and field meetings to be held in this State during the month of August are attracting public attention as a valuable medium for the dissemination of general intelligence. The grange people are backing this movement and they comprise our most progressive and staunch citizenship. From their training at their local grange meetings during the whole year round they gradually but surely have developed into a broader minded, better informed people of larger efficiency. The platform at these picnics furnishes a broad forum for the intelligent and free discussion of questions of the day. Their relations to the welfare of the State as they affect agriculture will be freely discussed. That broader view of the interests of the people is to be presented and no political partisan discussions or presentations will be tolerated.

The grange insists that the taxpayers and pupils should get better returns from the millions of dollars expended upon our public schools. It is true the order of Patrons of Husbandry stands for better education and that the Granges all over Penn'a are important educational factors yet the good of the children and the State demand better schools. While pupils have many more comforts in the school room than twenty-five years ago, yet the practical educational value of schools to-day is not as large in many parts of the State as it was then.

More than 30,000,000 people of the United States are engaged in agriculture. The moral, social, educational and financial status of so large a number of our people is a matter of interest to every good citizen. The primary purpose of the grange is to educate and elevate the American farmer. Every patriotic farmer should join the grange and help the good work along and every other good citizen as opportunity may offer, should speak a word of encouragement.

The Thirty-first Annual Session of the Pennsylvania State Grange will be held in the city of Wilkes-

## MONEY SAVERS

EVERY ONE.

Ice Chests.—2 Ice Chests were \$9.00, now \$6.50. 2 Ice Chests were \$7.50, now \$4.50.

Refrigerators.—1 Refrigerator was \$11.50, now \$9.50. 1 Refrigerator was \$25, now \$20. 1 Refrigerator was \$18, now \$15. 1 Refrigerator was \$22, now \$18. 1 Refrigerator was \$20.50, now \$17.50.

Japanese Porch Screens were \$1.50, now \$1.00 each. Need one for that back porch these sunny days.

Mattings! Mattings! Nice cool floor coverings. There is from \$2 to \$3 the roll reduction in price now.

Dry Goods Department closing out under cost. Save money and buy your dry goods here.

Auction Sales Every Friday and Saturday Evening, Tuesday and Saturday Afternoon.

H. E. Elston,  
58, 60 and 62 East Main Street,  
NORRISTOWN, PA.

## For the BEST BLUE FLAME OIL STOVES!

For Screens, Screen Doors, Paints, Oils,

Putty, Etc.,

GO TO

GEO. F. CLAMER,

DEALER IN

ALL HARDWARE SUPPLIES,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

## Clearing Sale of Summer Shoes.

Men's Pat. Coll Oxford Goodyear.	: : \$3.00 ones now \$2.75
" " " " " "	: : \$2.50 ones now \$2.00
" " " " " "	: : \$2.50 ones now \$2.25
" " " " " "	: : \$2.00 ones now \$1.75
Women's Pat. Coll Oxford.	: : \$2.00 ones now \$1.75
" " " " " "	: : \$2.00 ones now \$1.50
" " " " " "	: : \$1.40 ones now \$1.20
Children's Kid Butt. Shoes, good wearing, 6 to 8.	: : 60 Cents.

H. L. NYCE,  
6 EAST MAIN STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.

Barre, on Dec. 8th to 11th, 1903. This promises to be one of the largest and best State grange meetings ever held. Railroad and hotel arrangements are already well under way.

Prof. T. C. Atkinson of the University of West Virginia and Master of W. Va. State Grange, organized seven granges in that State in four days recently. He reports the order in good condition in that State and proposes to give at least half of his summer vacation to the work.

## Valuable Time Saved.

Slight injuries often disable a man and cause several days' loss of time and when blood poison develops, sometimes result in the loss of a hand or limb. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is an antiseptic liniment. When applied to cuts, bruises and burns it causes them to heal quickly and without inflammation, and prevents any danger of blood poison.

For sale by W. P. Fenton, Collegeville, and M. T. Hunsticker, Rahm Station.

PERKINSON VALLEY Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Montgomery County.

Incorporated May 13, 1871.

Insures Against Fire and Storm.

INSURANCE IN FORCE, \$8,400,000.

Office of the Company: COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

A. D. FETTEROLF, SECRETARY.

H. W. KRATZ, President, Norristown, Pa.

Regular office day of the Secretary, Friday of each week; also every evening.

## July Reduction Sale

—AT—

Lanz's Jewelry Store.

To stimulate business during July we have hit on a novel plan.

Our Window Will Show You the sweeping reduction on the different goods displayed each day. Every Department will have its turn.

—FIRST—

Watches and Jewelry.

New attractions and special prices will be shown each day.

Many goods are marked one-half less regular price, and all are marked in plain figures. Store open on Thursday and Friday evenings this week.

## G. LANZ,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,

211 DEKALB STREET,

NORRISTOWN, PA.

## COUNTY TREASURER'S NOTICE.

In pursuance to an act of Assembly approved March 17, 1895, and supplementary acts thereto, the Treasurer of Montgomery County will meet the taxpayers of said county at the following named times and places for the purpose of receiving the State, county and dog taxes for the year 1903, assessed in their respective districts, viz:

Township of Upper Hanover, Second district, at the public house of Jonas Hartung, Thursday, July 23, from 7:30 to 10 a. m.  
Township of Upper Hanover, Third district, at the public house of Wm. H. Hergey, Thursday, July 23, from 10:30 to 11:30 a. m.  
Borough of Pottstown, West ward, at the public house of Herman Roth, Thursday, July 23, from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m.  
Township of Montgomery, at the public house of Philip H. Brown, Friday, July 24, from 8:30 to 10 a. m.  
Township of Hatfield and Hatfield borough, at the public house of Chester Kulpe, Friday, July 24, from 12:30 to 5 p. m.  
Township of Towamencin, at the public house of Sylvanus C. Bean, Monday, July 27, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.  
Township of Lower Salisbury, West district, at the public house of Albert Rice, Tuesday, July 28, from 8 to 11 a. m.  
Township of Lower Salisbury, East district, at the public house of A. S. Kilian, July 28, from 1 to 5 p. m.  
Borough of Frazerstown, West district, at the public house of Henry Frederic, Wednesday, July 29, from 8 to 12:30 a. m.  
Township of Frazerstown, East district, at the public house of Albert W. Gerhart, Wednesday, July 29, from 1 to 5 p. m.  
Borough of Pottstown, West ward, at the public house of Pottsgrove, Lower, at the public house of George E. Yinger, Thursday, July 30, from 10 a. m. to 12 m.  
Borough of Pottsgrove, Upper and West Pottsgrove, at the public house of Samuel Geiger, Thursday, July 30, from 1 to 5 p. m.  
Borough of Pottstown, Second, Third and Fourth wards, at the public house of Washington Smith, Friday, July 31, from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m.  
Borough of Pottstown, Sixth and Tenth wards, at the public house of Jacob H. Brendlinger, Wednesday, August 5, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.  
Borough of Pottstown, Ninth ward, at the public house of J. Harvey Peterson, Thursday, August 6, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.  
Borough of Pottstown, Tenth ward, at the public house of Mrs. Elizabeth Shuler, Friday, August 7, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.  
Taxes will be received at the County Treasurer's office from June 1 to September 15, from 9 a. m. to 12 m. to 12 m. and from 1 to 5 p. m.  
Correspondence to receive attention must be accompanied by postage for 1903 and in all cases location of property, whether in township or borough, must be definitely given.  
Inquiries relative to taxes received after September 15, will not be answered.  
Taxes not paid to the County Treasurer on or before September 15, 1903, will be given to the hands of a collector, when 5 per cent. will be added for collection as per act of assembly.  
GEO. N. MALSBERGER,  
Treasurer of Montgomery County.  
County Treasurer's Office, Norristown, Pa.

Livery, Sale and Boarding Stable

## COLLEGEVILLE GREENHOUSES!

150,000 Celery Plants.

Golden Heart,	Doz. 50 100 1000
Giant Pascal,	.06 .20 .30 2.00
White Plume,	.06 .20 .30 2.00
Schumacher,	.06 .20 .30 2.00
Many Heart,	.08 .25 .35 2.50
Winter Queen,	.08 .25 .35 2.50
W. Plume Imp'd	.08 .25 .35 2.50
Late Cabbage,	
3 kinds,	.06 .20 .30 2.00
Late Cabbage,	
House, new,	.08 .25 .40

Turnip and Winter Radish Seeds

Try our Kidney Wax (yellow pod)

Bush Beans, 20c. a pint.

All other seeds in season.

We have some bargains in Palms, Pine Trees, etc., to close out.

All orders left with the Collegeville Bakers will receive prompt attention.

HORACE RIMBY,

Seedsman and Florist,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

## THE GLARE

—OF—

SUMMER SUN AND HEAT

TELL ON WEAK EYES. I

HAVE YEARS' EXPERIENCE

AS AN OPTICIAN.

IF YOU DON'T SEE AS

YOU SHOULD CALL FOR

FREE CONSULTATION WITH

ME.

J. D. SALLADE'S,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,

16 East Main St.,

Opposite Public Square,

NORRISTOWN, PA.

## SOMETHING

About Our Goods

which satisfies all classes of customers. Style, prices one, Novelty, another, and the practical man is pleased with the combination of all these good points in our Men's Furnishings.

Special attention is directed to Balbriggan Underwear.

Mrs. Frances Barrett,

Main St. COLLEGEVILLE.

Glenwood:

Livery, Sale and Boarding Stable

GLENWOOD AVENUE,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

First-class teams furnished at all hours at reasonable rates.

Parties will be accommodated with large coach

All kinds of hauling done.

HENRY BOWER, Proprietor.

## COLLEGEVILLE NEWS STAND

Daily and Sunday papers, periodicals, magazines, etc., for sale. Orders for books, papers, reading material, etc., taken, promptly supplied. Segars, tobacco, pipes, &c. Candies in variety. Fruit in season. Papers served by carrier through Collegeville. JOHN H. BARTMAN, Newsdealer.

## HERE'S A SALE

You Can't Afford to Miss.

If you know a man who wants a good SUIT and don't want to pay its price, tell him to come here for it during July

## At Our SPECIAL SALE OF CLOTHING.

We offer Men's \$8.50 and \$10.00 Suits at \$6.50. Men's \$13.50 Suits at \$8.50. Men's and Youths' Fine Flannel Coats and Pants with belt to match, a \$7.50 value for \$5.00. SHIRTS.—Men's 50 and 75c. Shirts, 37c. Men's \$1.50 Shirts, \$1.00. Men's \$1.00 Shirts, 65c. Panama Hats, \$5.00. Straw Hats, 35c. to \$3.00.

I. P. WILLIAMS,  
Main Street, ROYERSFORD

Here Are Some Unmatchable Offerings in

## MATERIALS AND GARMENTS

5000 yards of 10 cent DRESS GINGHAMS, medium and light colors, at 6 1-4 CENTS THE YARD.

We closed out a manufacturer's stock of LADIES' RIBBED VESTS, tape lace trimmings, which we will sell at

## FIVE CENTS.

One hundred dozen of the 12 cent kind of Ladies' Vests at 5 Cents, are nicely finished.

Our Underwear Department has always been one of the leading features of our business. Never was it so completely stocked and inviting as at present with garments for Summer Comfort.

MATTINGS.—The stock of these cool floor coverings most satisfying for variety and all-around attractiveness.

## BRENDLINGERS

80 and 82 Main Street, 213 and 215 DeKalb St.

NORRISTOWN PA.

## CLOTHING

If you are yet in need of Spring and Summer Suits, or a Pair of Trousers to see

you through the balance of this season, come

to my store,

66 and 68 E. Main Street

NORRISTOWN, PA.

You can get bargains.

## HERMAN WETZEL.

YOU WILL MAKE NO MISTAKE

in making your purchases at FENTON'S STORE. Years of experience enables the proprietor to know just what to buy, how to buy, and how to sell the thousands and more articles kept in stock in a thoroughly equipped general store.

IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, DRIED FRUITS, CANNED GOODS, or in any department of the big store on the corner you will find what you want at the right price.

Ready-made Pantaloon and Overalls, Overcoats, and Free's Boots and Shoes are among the specialties.

Crockery and Glassware, Paints, Oil, Putty, Hardware.

Gents' Furnishing Goods in variety.

W. P. FENTON,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

The School Tax Duplicate for the year 1903, for the township of Upper Providence, has been placed in the hands of the undersigned collector. All persons who shall within sixty (60) days from July 2, 1903, make payment of any taxes charged against them in said duplicate, shall be entitled to a reduction of five per centum from the amount thereof; and all persons who shall fail to make payment of any taxes charged against them in said duplicate for six months after the dates mentioned, shall be charged five per cent. additional on the taxes charged against them, which will be added thereto. Correspondence to receive attention must be accompanied by postage for reply. The Collector will be at the following places to receive said tax:

At Black Rock, Aug. 19, from 1 to 6 p. m.

At Mr. Logan's Blacksmith Shop, Aug. 20, from 1 to 5 p. m.

At Oaks Station, August 24, from 1 to 6 p. m.







